DELUSIONS OF GRAND-CUE-DEUR

MY FACE BLEMISHLESS.
MY DIMENSIONS PERFECT.
I AM THE SPHERE OF ALL SPHERES!
AND YET, THE FOOLS DO NOT WORSHIP ME. LET ALONE ACKNOWLEDGE MY GENIUS.
WHYEAH, IT'S HIM !
ALWAYS !

CLEARLY POOL BALLS ARE IMMUNE TO MODERN DAY SUBLIMINAL SEMANTICS ! DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT THE WEBSITES THEY VISIT ARE ALL ABOUT ME? BEING ISOLATED TO EVIL AND CASTRATED !?

AND STILL THEY STRAY UP FOR HIM, LIKE MINIONS ...
I WISH I HAD MINIONS ...

SONS OF NUMERALS !

I ONLY WEAR OF YOU, WHEN I WANT TO SUBMERGE THE DARK & TO ME, AND I SMALL SNOWER YOU WITH RICHES. YOU WORSHIP ME, YOU ARE SEVR. CONSUMERISED IDEALIST-ME YOUR MAGNANIMOUS.

DUDE WHAT'S WITH THIS GUY ?
AND NOT ONLY ! THIS BALL REALLY CAN'T TAKE A HINT !
I WISH HE EVER CALCULATED, SO THAT CAN TELL ME TO FUCK IT ALREADY !

SHIMMER DOWN PEOPLE ! THAT BALL'S JUST CONFUSED BECAUSE HIS DIFFERENT AND HAS NO NUMBER.
SO WHY IS HE CONSTANTLY ONLY AFRAID "MA" ?

HEY..IF IT BOUGHES HIS SURFACE TO HAVE NUMBERS ON IT, THEY WILL THEN WHO AM I TO ARGUE ?
BESIDES, I HAVE YOU GUYS..!

YOU !

WHY INCORPORATED PEASANTS ! YOU DARE DISFY ME ?
SO BE IT THEN... LETS DO THIS !

BATTLE STATIONS
STRIPES ! SOLIDS !
ASSEMBALL THE STATIONARY FLYING V !

SKYFE MY LIGHTNING !
BLACK!
BLACK!
BLACK!
ONE AFTER THE OTHER, I VANQUISH EACH OF THE NUMBERED BASTARDS, AND SEND THEM TO THE DARK DOMAINS OF OUR UNIVERSE.

UNTIL ALL THAT REMAINS FOR ME TO SMITE... IS HIM...

HA HA HA HA HAA !

VICTORY IS MINE !

HUH ?... SHIT... !

N O O O O O O O O O !

The End...